Lear. Well let it be ſo, thy truth then be thy dower,
For by the ſacred radience of the Sunne,
The miſtreſſe of *Hecat*, and the might,
By all the operation of the Orbes,
From whom we do exiſt and ceaſe to be,
Heere I diſclaime all my paternall care,
Propinquity and property of bloud,
And as a ſtranger to my heart and me,
Hold thee from this for euer, the barbarous *Scythian*,
Or he that makes his generation
Meſſes to gorge his appetite,
Shall be as well neighbour'd, pittied and releeued,
As thou my ſome-time daughter.

Kent. Good my Liege.

Lear. Peace *Kent*, come not betweene the Dragon and his (wrath
I lou'd her moſt, and thought to ſet my reſt
On her kinde nurſery, hence and auoid my ſight:
So be my graue my peace as heere I giue,
Her fathers heart from her; call *France*, who ſtirres?
Call *Burgundy*, *Cornwall*, and *Albany*,
With my two daughters dower digeſt this third,
Let pride, which ſhe cals plainneſſe, marry her:
I do inueſt you ioyntly in my power,
Preheminence, and all the large effects
That troope with Maieſty, our ſelfe by monthly courſe
With reſeruation of an hundred Knights,
By you to be ſuſtain'd, ſhall our abode
Make with you by due turnes, onely we ſtill retaine
The name and all the additions to a King,
The ſway, reuenue, execution of the reſt,
Beloued ſonnes be yours, which to confirme,
This Coronet part betwixt you.

Kent. Royall *Lear*,
Whom I haue euer honor'd as my King,
Loued as my Father, as my Maſter followed,
As my great Patron thought on in my praiers.

Lear. The bow is bent and drawne, make from the ſhaft.

Kent.

Kent. Let it fall rather
Though the forke inuade
Be *Kent* vnmannerly, whe
What wilt thou do old m
Shall haue dread to ſpeak
To plainneſſe honours bo
Reuerſe thy doome, and
Checke this hideous raſ
My iudgement, thy yong
Nor are thoſe empty hea
Reuerbs no hollowneſſe

Lear. Kent, on thy life

Kent. My life I neuer
To wage againſt thy ene
Thy ſafety being the mo

Lear. Out of my ſight

Kent. See better *Lear*,
The true blanke of thine

Lear. Now by *Apollo*-

Kent. Now by *Apollo*,

Lear. Vaſſall, recreant

Kent. Do, kill thy Phy
And the fee beſtow vpo
Reuoke thy doome, or v
From my throat, ile tell

Lear. Heare me, on th
Since thou haſt ſought
Which we durſt neuer y
To come betweene our
Which, nor our nature,
Our potency make goo
Foure dayes we do allo
To ſhield thee from diſ
And on the fift to turne
Vpon our kingdome; i
Thy baniſht trunke be f
The moment is thy dea

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *King Lear* (STC 22293) LONDON, 1608 [1619] THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C3